

The Charlotte Journal.

T. J. HILL, JR.,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME XX.

"Perpetual Vigilance is the Price of Liberty," for "Power is always Stealing from the Many to the Few."

CHARLOTTE, N. C. AUGUST 14, 1850.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
AT \$2 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 37.

Compliment to our Country.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN STATESMEN.
John Bright, the well known free trader and reformer, and the colleague of Richard Cobden, recently made a speech in Manchester, England, in which he ridiculed the favorite doctrine of "hereditary Statesmen," in a vein that no one could misunderstand. Our self-made men—our Washingtons—our Franklins—and the American Senate, signalized by such minds as Webster, Clay and Cass, are all alluded to with respect and love which a nations must feel, and which sends a thrill of pride into our countrymen:

"We will take another case to show that, after all, these hereditary statesmen have no great reason to plume themselves. We will go to another country. In the year 1775, England had very extensive colonies on the other side of the Atlantic. Ten years afterwards these were colonies no longer, but stood forth before the world as an independent and growing Republic. Now, I would like to know where America got her statesmen from. It is quite clear that up to 1775 the people in this country—I mean Lords and the statesmen of that day—never supposed for a moment that there were any statesmen in the colonies of America; but yet, somehow or other, they found statesmen. There was a man named George Washington. (Loud cheers.) Now George Washington was a sort of neighbor of ours, because his family emigrated from Chebire. In his own country he would not have been a statesman—that is very certain. ("Hear, hear," and laughter.) But if you will go down through the whole list of American Presidents from George Washington, their first, to Zachary Taylor, their present President, I should like to ask whether, if you take the whole of them, they do not equal in character, to sagacity, in patriotism, and in having acquired and deserved an undying fame, as that of any prime minister we have had from Lord North to Lord John Russell. ("Hear, hear," and cheers.) Well, in this country, it is thought necessary to have very distinguished men—men of great and high birth—adequately to represent the British nation at foreign courts—with about £10,000 a year. (Cheers and laughter.)

The Americans had an ambassador once, named Franklin—and he is a man that will be thought of long even after a great many English ambassadors have been forgotten. Lately, in this country, we had Mr. Bancroft, ambassador from the United States—a man who has written one of the most, perhaps the most admirable history of his own country—a man qualified in every respect to represent the true worth and dignity of the Republic to which he belongs. Well, I want to know whether, if you trace all the American ambassadors from Franklin to Bancroft, they are not fit to stand side by side in the page of history with the aristocratic ambassadors which this country has sent out to foreign courts? (Cheers.) But now we will go to the American Senate. It is considered low on this side of the country to go into detail on this matter. It is not considered quite discreet, seeing that we live under our glorious constitution. (Hear, hear.) Now the American Senate answered in some respects, but in a very slight degree indeed, to our House of Lords; that is, it is what is called "upper house." It is a representative assembly, and it consists of two members for every State in the Union. It consists now, I believe, of sixty members. Bore in mind it is an elective assembly. It dare oppose the will of the House of Representatives; it exerts as great an influence over public opinion in America as the House, and perhaps a greater influence. There can be no doubt that the existence of that Senate has been one of the main causes of the consolidation, and of the very wise and just policy which on the whole, that confederation has observed. Look at their House of Representatives.—Bills in that house are not passed by one-fourth of its members; they do not come down in their white waistcoats at half past 11 o'clock, and vote they know not how, and care not how, so that they follow the particular man whom they suppose to be the leader of their party. There is an infinitely better attendance in the American House of Representatives than there is in the House of Commons in this country, and an infinitely better and more real attention to the interest and to the wants of the constituents.

"Now, look; this republic has existed seventy years—people said it would not exist seventy years. It has had, in all that time about four years of war. It has no national debt. (Hear, hear.) There is just now some four or five millions of existing deficiency, means of paying off which are about to be provided. They do not incur a debt without taking steps to pay it off again. But from 1792 to 1815, a period of not more than 23 years, under your glorious constitution, with your hereditary House of Lords, with the Commons representing the lords and not the people, (cheers) we have added to our national debt more than 580 million pounds sterling. (Shame, shame.) In America they have few taxes compared with what we have; they have not the interest of that enormous debt to pay and they have not an enormous standing army and a fleet to scour every sea, and to bully and insult on every coast. (Cheers.) They have an army no greater than we pay for in Canada at this moment, and therefore, they are free from the interest of that debt, and free from the vast amount of 17 or 18 millions, which we pay annually for our peace armaments. And bear in mind, that although in America eight or ten millions,

per annum are not entrusted to a favored sect for the purpose of instructing the people in morality and religion—there is no evidence to show that the people of the United States of America are not at least as moral and religious, and much better educated, than the people of this country are. (Cheers.) And they have less pauperism, and less crime than we have; and they have less of that which is a standing disgrace to the constitution of England—they have less of insurrection."

From the Richmond Republican.

Millard Fillmore.

We are fully confirmed in the conviction which we expressed upon Millard Fillmore's accession to Gen. Taylor's seat, that he would prove himself a safe and national President, by the general tone of the Northern press, the conservative portion of which shows its confidence in the new incumbent, and free soldiers their fear. The New York Merchant's Day Book has the following cheering article:

TO OUR SOUTHERN FRIENDS—MR. FILLMORE'S CHARACTER.

We have reason to believe that the Day Book is read by as many people at the South and with as much favor as any paper North of the Potomac, and because we think so we shall venture upon a few words of advice to our Southern friends, and at the same time endeavor to give them a little insight into the character of President Millard Fillmore. We do not pretend to an intimacy with Mr. Fillmore, that warrants us in speaking of his private character or personal peculiarities, but we can speak of him as a neighbor and a man, and tell you what he is at home—how he is esteemed by those who know him best, and give you an opportunity to judge of him and his character, as you would one of your own townsmen.

During the canvass of 1849, many of your papers assailed Mr. Fillmore as an abolitionist, accused him of writing letters to members of that miserable faction, encouraging them in their unholy work. Nothing was ever more false and absurd than this charge. Mr. Fillmore is not that sort of man. If there is one prominent feature in his character, it is a peculiar let a loose attitude, a dignified abstemiousness from any thing that tends towards distracting the party of which he is a member, or creating factions. In this he is the opposite of Senator Seward, and of course has no friends among that peculiar class who believe in themselves and a higher power in constraining the constitution and laws. The only objection that we have heard made by Mr. Fillmore's Loco-foco neighbors to him as a man, was that he is too dignified—that he does not mix enough with the common people. He was never in his early days found at low taverns and grogeries, playing the demagogue with rowdies, and this, when he was young, in a Western town, was considered indispensable in politics.

In his business relations, Mr. Fillmore is particularly exact. This has given him the reputation of being parsimonious, but nothing can be farther from the truth. Had he been so, he might long ere this have been a rich man, instead of which, we will venture to say that there is not a man in this State who has made less money aside from his regular business, or spent less than Millard Fillmore. He requires his whole conduct by the most rigid and exact rules of justice, and we will venture the assertion, that there cannot be found in this whole Union, a man more firm in his decisions or purer than this new President of the U. S. It is well known among his neighbors that whatever Mr. Fillmore agrees to, that he will fulfill to the utmost farthing. He never encourages one, either his best friends or his wildest foes, to believe that he will do more or less than is agreed upon. His firmness is based upon his convictions of right, and we do not know of a man who better lives up to the motto of David Crockett, "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," than Millard Fillmore.

We have said this much because we know the character of him of whom we write, and to show you that the man who holds the reins of government is not one whit behind Old Zach, in his determination to carry out his own plans. He has not one particle of sympathy with the abolitionists; and whatever he does will be because he thinks it is right, and all the power you or they can bring to bear against him, will have no more influence upon him than the whistling of the wind.—He will do justice. He will gather around him the best advisers in the country, and every question will be fully and fairly weighed, and if you do not agree with his decision, you must appeal to a higher court, for it will be useless to go to him. This weighing, advising, and considering of subjects, is a strong feature in his character, and you must know that the man who takes all the precautionary steps towards coming to a decision, has his mind fully made up before he promulgates it.

We have no doubt but that the South will fare quite as well and perhaps better than if General Taylor had lived. Mr. Fillmore will agree to the Missouri Compromise for California. The Seward faction in this State is dead, and that demagogues will have no influence at the White House. They will squirm and rant and howl—they can do nothing. Their opponents here can afford to let them alone, and they will die out like weeds in thick clover, if you of the South will not by your folly and madness drive the better and safer portion of the Northern people away from you by abusing Mr. Fillmore, and charging him with abolitionism; which we can assure you is as hateful to him, as to us or you.

The Gold Mines of California.

The San Francisco Herald, of the 17th June thus speaks, in general terms, of the prospects of the mines:

"The intelligence from the mines is of such a nature as to prove that there will be a greater quantity of gold dug out this summer than ever before. We scarcely know which valley, the San Joaquin or the Sacramento, has sent out the richest specimens; but the gold comes from both regions in sufficient quantities to prove that there was but little extravagance in the assertion that the ore is inexhaustible. It has been found, too, as far north as Oregon, and as far south as the mountains near Los Angeles. There appears to be a ridge of gold bearing quartz running the whole length of the country almost north and south. The ore has been found richer in the mountains of Los Angeles than even in the mines of Mariposa. We have seen large masses from both localities. As found in the former place, it will require the employment of science and machinery—the one to direct operations, the other for grading the rock; and, with these two agents engaged, it will afford—from the immense quantity that exists—sufficient employment and compensation to three fourths, at least, of all the superfluous labor of the United States."

The following notices of the different mines, and of late discoveries, are from the Pacific News:

GOLD NEAR SAN JOSE.

This discovery, it is hoped, will prove but one of a series equally important. The mines alluded to are situated in a range of low hills, lying in the valley of San Jose, between the Contra Costa and Coast ranges of mountains, and four or five miles above the Pueblo. The gold is found in the form of ore—one species being clearly micaceous sandstone—the other a blue, compact stone, resembling talcose slate, without the slaty feature. Several specimens have been assayed, the highest yielding 87½ cents to the pound; the lowest about 25 cents. So that it may be a safe computation at over twenty cents to every pound of ore for the whole mine. What is a little singular in the case, the people at San Jose think it is a silver mine, while there is not enough of this metal in the ore for the necessities of the assay. A company from this city have purchased the mining right of the whole ranch, (consisting of several leagues) upon which the mine is located, and are about to commence extensive operations with appropriate machinery.—News of June 10th.

RICH DISCOVERY OF VEIN GOLD.

There is no doubt on our minds that the mineral wealth of California will be found incalculably greater than even the most sanguine have hitherto imagined. Every day's discovery goes to confirm this opinion; and facts within our knowledge warrant us in saying that the present season will bring to light the most startling developments in vein or quartz mining. In the low, or secondary hills a few hundred feet in height only, in the San Jose valley, rich mines of gold ore are found, of which we spoke yesterday, what may be looked for in the explorations among the mountains, ranges on either side?—And if such results are found in the coast mountains, where no one expected much gold to exist, what will not the foot slopes of the Sierra Nevada disclose to the searching enterprise that is now actively employed amidst their gorges, and on the borders of their streams?

We are led to these remarks from certain remarkable discoveries of quartz gold, which have lately come to our knowledge from an unquestionable source. Several gentlemen engaged in mining upon one of the northern rivers, in their explorations in the adjacent mountains during the past winter, came upon a vein of quartz where the pure ore was observed in threads and spangles, beautiful to look upon. An examination took place, specimens taken from various parts of the rock, and such rule tests as were at hand applied, with the most satisfactory and even astonishing results. The vein is about thirty feet wide, and in some portions so rich as to produce a dollar to an ounce of rock. A piece was knocked off weighing fourteen pounds, and submitted to the action of the heat in a blacksmith's forge, when the amount of thirty-two dollars was smelted from the rock! Not half of what it contained could be got out in such a way. Other specimens have yielded from a dollar to two dollars to a pound of the rock, and the quantity of it is represented as literally inexhaustible. We shall have some specimens from these mines in a week or two, when we shall probably speak of it again.—The mother mines of California are yet to be discovered, of which the gold in the rivers and ravines are but the disintegrated particles.—News of June 12th.

GOLD ON FEATHER RIVER.

The steamer Eldorado, which came down last night, brings the intelligence that the greatest excitement prevails on Feather river, in consequence of the discovery of a vast bed of gold bearing quartz, said to exceed in quantity and richness even the specimens from the mountains of Los Angeles.—Herald of June 17th.

THE SOUTHERN MINES.

Mr. Henry Prior has just returned to this city from the southern mines, where he had been digging the past winter. He dug two months in the Mariposa diggings, without meeting much success. Those who have passed the winter there, he thinks, have generally fallen in debt for a part of their expenses. A company of eleven men were the most fortunate he saw. They struck a rich place, and in one day took out nineteen ounces of gold,

in small lumps, besides finding a large piece of gold blended with quartz, weighing seven pounds. After this they had very little encouragement. Mr. P. left the Mariposa diggings about six weeks ago, and went to Ratlesnake creek, one of the tributaries to the Tuolumne. He found the miners at this stream doing a fair business—averaging from ten to twelve dollars per day. About five hundred were at work, half of whom were Mexicans. Mr. P. prospected quite extensively in the Mariposa and Tuolumne diggings, but the richest he found were on Ratlesnake creek. From what he has seen, and from all he has been able to learn, he judges that miners have generally only made enough to pay their expenses in the principal diggings he has visited. He occasionally heard of monster lumps being found, but no regular yield could be calculated upon. A large proportion of the diggers throughout that portion of the mines are foreigners. Provisions are cheap, and all kinds of trade done. Mr. P. is an old miner. He spent the last season in the Feather and Yuba river mines, and after having, as he thinks, thoroughly tried the southern diggings, he again returns to the field of his former labors.—Sacramento Transcript of June 11th.

STOCKTON, MAY 9

I have late intelligence from various parts of the southern mines, of which I shall now proceed to give you a brief account. The high stage of the water prevents miners from working, as yet, on the main streams, to any advantage, and, therefore, the success of future generally is very indifferent. Considerable feeling of opposition is shown to the payment of the \$20 tax, on the part of foreigners, but American miners are universally in favor of the measure.

At Sonora the miners are doing tolerably well, and one day last week a Mexican found an eighteen pound lump near the town. At Columbia some of the miners have sunk holes to the depth of one hundred feet without reaching the rock. At Curtis' creek, near Sonora, they are averaging \$8 to \$10 per day. At Savage's creek, near the Merced, miners are making from \$5 to \$8 per day.

Grant Thorburn.

Every body, we suppose, knows Grant Thorburn, the great florist of New York.—He has a vast fund of hard headed sense, and for the last three years has been travelling to the South. We wonder how some of his Northern friends will relish the following truthful remarks, extracted from one of his letters.

"What with Mormons, Millenites, Socialists and Hicksites, Abolitionists and Douglases, we certainly make wide strides to a perfection, in this same model Republic of ours. In the palmy days of the Old Thirteen, a man might travel from Dan to Beersheba, with his ox and his ass, his man servant and his maid servant, his cattle and the stranger at the gate; but now these interlopers prescribe to old Virginia, and all the States south of Dixon's line, what they shall eat, what they shall drink, and where and when they shall be clothed; and also, what shape, size and color of the goods they may travel with to call their own. Now, you are intermeddling busy bodies, who are ever burning your hateful fingers in other people's soup, I advise you to mind your own business.

"Why do our Northern friends continue to agitate this question, except they are determined to dissolve this Union? I have no interest to prompt me to advocate the cause of the South; but I know her people well, and more noble sons of America do not breathe. Yet you brand them as monsters, traffickers in human flesh, etc., because they continue peacefully to exercise the rights accorded to them by the union of the old thirteen States, and to cultivate the land by the only means that the nature of the climate will allow—slave labor. In the South, the negro is treated with more kindness and respect than he is in the North. The filthy dreamers among us keep dining in his ears that, in every thing but his color, he is equal to his white brother; but these white brethren, both by word and action take care to impress it upon the man of color that he is not a white man, and never will be treated as a white man. Hence he is discontented and unhappy, sighing for freedom from his degraded position. Even Gov. Seward keeps him at arm's length; and Bro. Tappan keeps vacant his seat at the desk, fearing the essence of Weatherfield would drive the white sisters from his store."

Mr. Thorburn adds in the conclusion of his letter:

"I am satisfied from three years' sojourn in the South, that rice, cotton and sugar, (three essential necessities of life,) can only be cultivated by negro labor; the intense heat requisite to perfect these plants no white man can endure; many experiments have been tried; they all failed. It is a fact, that you cannot better the condition of the negro by setting him free."

A sharp little fellow who had only recently "begun to learn Latin," occasionally mixed his mother tongue with a spice of the dead language. It thus chanced, as one day he was reading aloud to his master, that he astonished him by the translation:—Vir, a man; gin, a trap; vir gin, a man trap. "You young rogue," exclaimed the pedagogue, "your father has been helping you with your lessons."

Why is the Queen of England like a cracked bell? Because she has lost her Peel, (Sir Robert Peel.)

From the Richmond Semi-Weekly Times.

Mr. Clay.

There may be those who can look unmoved upon the course of Henry Clay, in support of his compromise bill; but we confess we rarely read a day's debate without exclaiming, he is "the noblest Roman of them all." On Friday last, after Mr. King and Mr. Berrien had spoken in defence of the amendment offered by the former, for the curtailment of the limits of California, Mr. Clay rose to reply to some of their positions, and a running discussion ensued between him and Mr. Berrien, in which the "Great Commoner" of Kentucky displayed his wonderful parliamentary powers in a degree which he himself scarcely ever excelled.—Although we should have desired to see Mr. King's amendment adopted, we think Mr. Clay gained a decisive triumph over his distinguished competitor from Georgia, on the constitutional points in dispute.

We have not room to day for the debate, but the following extract from one of Mr. Clay's speeches may properly be separated from the rest of the report, as showing the high and patriotic views with which Mr. Clay approaches the final decision of the fate of the Compromise.

Mr. President, I am as may well be supposed, anxious for the passage of this measure. I do not care about myself. Men or making have naught of honors, or of office in their gift which I expect or which I desire. As I feel myself in some degree, at my time of life, poised, as it were, between Heaven and earth, my hopes, my faith, and my confidence are towards the former. I equally desire while I remain upon earth—while I linger here for a few short years, perhaps—to discharge faithfully the duties and obligations which result from my connection with that society of which I am an humble member. These are my thoughts. I desire no more. I have said it twenty times, and I will repeat, that I do not want especially the adoption of my own measures; that I was willing to take any other form of adjustment—yes, sir, willing to take any other form in which may be presented these various measures before the Senate, or any separate law—any mode that could succeed.—I have repeatedly declared that I was wedded to no particular plan of harmonizing and tranquilizing this country; it was the end, the object—the great, and—if I might be allowed to use an expression, which perhaps may appear extravagant—the Godlike purpose of restoring peace, and contentment, and harmony, to this distracted people. I have no desire at my time of life, to do any thing to add to the little reputation that I may have acquired in my former public service in the councils of the country. I cannot detach myself from the measure itself. I regret it exceedingly. I would do it with infinite satisfaction, if I could. But sir, when I contemplate the beneficent results that are to come from the adoption of the whole plan of settlement, I feel compelled, while something better is proposed, to give it my best exertions. If there were any personal benefit I could do, any sacrifice I could undergo for the benefit of the Senator from Alabama, (Mr. King,) and the Senator from Georgia, (Mr. Berrien,) nothing would give me greater pleasure; but with the views which I have of the necessity that these measures should be combined, and that their general features should remain unchanged, I have been compelled to vote against several amendments that have been offered. I believe that the success of the measure requires that the whole plan should remain intact—that all its parts should coexist with each other. Should the whole be rejected, I shall be prepared for it, as I am prepared for whatever events I may be exposed to during the remainder of my days. His late I have known is not absolutely certain. I hoped and believed that it would carry, because of my vivid appreciation of its benefits. I hope and believe still that it will carry; but if it does not, I will still not despair of my country. I will still hope that some one more fortunate than myself may bring forward some great comprehensive measure to reunite the Union of our forefathers. If the vote is adverse to my wishes I submit—I resign myself to it. I shall have the consolation of knowing that I have sought most anxiously to acquire myself of my duty—my whole duty, to my country. I shall feel no other regrets connected with the failure of this measure, if there should be a failure, than those which relate to the welfare of the people of this country, and none personal to myself—none, sir, none, I beg pardon. I came here with no expectation of saying anything on the subject, but after the remarks that were made, I thought, as chairman of the committee which reported this bill, that it was incumbent on me to say so much.

Mr. Clay was expected to close the debate before the vote is taken, and his last effort will doubtless be one of the greatest of his life.

OHIO SENATOR.

The Governor of Ohio has appointed Thomas Ewing, late Secretary of the Interior, to the Senate of the United States in the place of Mr. Corwin, who takes the Treasury Department.

TELEGRAPH STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.
The wires between this place and Columbia were struck by lightning, on Sunday afternoon last, and so damaged the apparatus in the Camden office, as to suspend its operations on Monday.—Camden Journal.

CONDITION OF THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE.

We were very much surprised to read Mr. Clarke's statement of the condition of the President's House; for it is the first time we ever heard of any such complaint. The House is erected on a hill, so that a damp basement would never be expected.

In the Senate, on Monday the 20th ult., Mr. Clarke said:

I will state Mr. President, to the Senate very briefly the situation of the President's House and the adjoining places. This subject was brought to the consideration of the Committee on Public Buildings, that there has been great danger to the occupants of that house for some time past, in consequence of the want of drainage. The cellar and lower part of the house are in a very bad condition, and the illness of some of its occupants has been attributed by some to the malarial which rises from the lower part of the building. The whole of the basement is now at times absolutely covered with water, and is at all times in so bad a condition that it is totally unfit to be occupied even by the domestics. This situation of the building is nothing new. It was so when it was occupied by the predecessor of the late lamented President. I believe my friend from New York [Mr. Dickinson] is aware of the fact that very great complaint was made at that time, and very earnest solicitation was made that something should be done. It requires a thorough system of drainage about the house, so as to make the basement and cellar suitable to be occupied. Such is the state of the building that the incoming President dare not remain four and twenty hours in it, but has taken his residence in Georgetown for the present. I hope, with this explanation, there will be no objection to the passage of the resolution.

GENERAL TAYLOR'S PROPERTY.

We regret to see it stated in a letter to the New York Express, that Gen. Taylor's family are not likely to be as comfortable, in a pecuniary point of view, as was generally supposed. He left no will. We subjoin the following extract from the letter referred to:

"When he left for Mexico, it is stated that in three sealed letters, he left directions for the management of his property, in case of his death there, in which was supposed to be a will—and these three letters were not opened till after his burial here—but no will was amongst them, and the directions applied to a property which is now almost wholly changed in its form.

"Indeed his family now have no home, and therefore, Mrs. Taylor, it is supposed, will not return to Louisiana. His plantation on the Mississippi has been sold since he came here to enable him to purchase a sugar plantation below, so that home is lost. Previously, however, he had purchased another midway plantation, but that has turned out to be a very unprofitable piece of property, making no crops, in consequence of being flooded repeatedly. Then the homestead is gone to make one payment on a sugar plantation on which something like seventy or eighty thousand dollars must now be due—and the middle plantation is under water.—Probably some of the Presidential salary was relied upon to meet the further payment on the sugar plantation, but that salary is gone. You see from these general facts, that Gen. Taylor died in a very unfortunate time for the interest of his family. He had, previously however to Col. Bliss's marriage with his daughter, settled upon her a considerable sum of money.

JAMES MONROE.

We have lately heard of an incident in the history of this distinguished man, which at this time ought to be written in letters of gold. In the year 1814, during the most gloomy portion of the history of the war with Great Britain he held both the offices of Secretary of State and Secretary of War for some time. The salary of the first was then \$6,000, and the latter \$4,500. When the first quarter expired, the agent of the State department took him the salary attached to the office he held in it, which he refused to accept although earnestly urged to do so. He received the lower salary only, observing that his conduct must be in such matters above suspicion.—Although then poor, and pressed with debt, and poorer to the end of his life, he never did receive a cent of the difference. After his death, and upwards of 30 years, it was allowed and paid to his legal representatives, and then without interest. Mr. Pleasanton, the present auditor of the Treasury, will certify to these facts.—Wash. Union.

THE DAIRYMAN'S DAUGHTER.

Some years ago, a vessel, which was blessed with a pious chaplain, and was bound to a distant part of the world, happened to be detained by contrary winds, over a Sabbath, at the Isle of Wight. The chaplain improved the opportunity to preach to the inhabitants. His text was, "Be clothed with humility." Among his hearers was a thoughtful girl, who had come to show her fine dress, rather than to be instructed. Her sermon was the means of her conversion. Her name was Elizabeth Wallbridge, the celebrated Dairyman's Daughter, whose interesting history, by Rev. Leigh Richmond, has been printed in various languages, and widely circulated, to the spiritual benefit of thousands. What a reward was this for a single sermon preached "out of season!"